

Arizona Republican Editorial Page

Published by
THE ARIZONA PUBLISHING COMPANY.
The Only Paper in Arizona Published Every Day in the Year.

Freight B. Heard.....President and Manager
Charles A. Stauffer.....Business Manager
Garth W. Cate.....Assistant Business Manager
J. W. Spaulding.....Editor
Ira H. S. Huggitt.....City Editor

Exclusive Morning Associated Press Dispatches.
Office, Corner Second and Adams Streets.

Entered at the Postoffice at Phoenix, Arizona, as Mail Matter of the Second Class.

Address all communications to THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN, Phoenix, Arizona.

TELEPHONES:
Consolidated.....Main 47
Overland, Business Office.....422
Overland, City Editor.....423

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:
Daily, one month, in advance.....\$ 7.50
Daily, three months, in advance.....22.50
Daily, six months, in advance.....42.00
Daily, one year, in advance.....80.00
Office, by mail.....2.50

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily, per month.....\$ 7.50
Sample copies sent on application.

Subscribers not receiving The Republican before 7 a. m. call us up by phone and immediate delivery will be made by the 414 Messenger Service.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 28, 1913.

A good name is better than riches.

--Cervantes.

The Execution of Deposed Rulers

The expiring national government is leaving the question of the recognition of the new Mexican government, along with the question of intervention, to President Wilson's administration. There might be two causes of hesitation to recognize the Huerta regime, even if the present American administration were longer lived. One is the uncertainty regarding the stability of the present Mexican administration and the other is the stain brought upon it by the murder of the late president.

So far, we believe, no nation has yet given its recognition of the new government, though all of them have withheld official expressions of disapproval of the tragedy of last Saturday night.

In modern times nations have not been often shocked by the execution of deposed rulers. Maximilian was put to death in Mexico, but he was not a Mexican, had never been acknowledged by the Mexicans as a ruler and his government had been established without a shadow of just claim. Alexander and Dragut were killed, an incident of the Serbian revolution but their personal characters had robbed them in advance of any regretful sentiment concerning their taking off.

The effect produced upon the world by the murder of Madero is more nearly like the sentiment excited by the execution of Louis XVI, when as Guizot says:

"Europe everywhere, broke its relations with recalcitrant France. Pitt sent his passports to M. Chauvelin, the French ambassador. 'The feeble hope of peace which was left us a few days ago has vanished,' said LeBrun, to the convention on the 26th of January; 'this Britannic Majesty has taken occasion from the great rigor exercised upon the last of our kings, to make a sudden rupture.' The whole of England went into mourning over Louis XVI as if to avenge the outraging of liberty by crime, and in painful recollection of her own guilt."

There is no other resemblance between the sets of circumstances of the two tragedies than in the effect produced upon the foreign mind. In the case of Louis who was executed after a hopeless trial, a guillotine was intentionally thrown down to monarchial government. The revolutionists desired to take a step that could not be retraced. The execution of Madero before a trial was a wanton killing by which no purpose could be served.

Huerta's government, even now, before its stability has been proved, would probably be recognized but for that bloody affair. Its future standing among nations must depend upon its showing of strength.

Bird Preservation

Following the lead of women's clubs of Arizona at the Douglas convention, prominent women of New York are joining an organization, pledging themselves not to wear the plumage of murdered birds. They are also pledging themselves to use their influence to bar the importation of such plumage into this country, as the most effective means of discouraging bird slaughter. It is said that birds of beautiful plumage will soon become extinct unless heroic measures are quickly taken for their preservation.

There is another reason and a practical one, why the birds of not only beautiful plumage but the migratory birds should be preserved and it is more strongly appealing to lawmakers.

A bill was reported lately by United States Senator McLean, of Connecticut, providing that the federal government shall undertake the protection of migratory birds. It calls upon the Department of Agriculture, which has in its records a great mass of precise information on the subject, to draft regulations, afterwards to be enacted into law.

This is no mere response to sentiment. It is not intended to catch the "bird-lovers" vote. The project is based on economic considerations, and its active supporters include such men of science as William T. Hornaday, Henry Fairfield Osborn, Theodore S. Palmer, of the United States Biological Survey, and Edward H. Forbush, ornithologist of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture.

The Year Book of the Department of Agriculture is authority for the statement that, in a single year (1904), the damage done to crops by insect pests amounted to \$429,000,000.

From the same source we learn that the annual loss to apple-growers from the ravages of the curculio pest amounts to \$12,000,000, to say nothing of \$8,250,000 expended each year for spraying trees; that the chinch bug damages the wheat crop to the extent of \$20,000,000 a year, and that the value of the cotton crop is decreased annually by the same

amount through the work of the cotton boll weevil, while the gypsy moth and other insects destroy or seriously damage every year trees valued at \$100,000,000.

Mark Twain once said it is better to be a live June bug than a dead bird of Paradise. On account of the better understood relation between birds and bugs, a friend of the birds has said, "Ten thousand bugs live to buzz a requiem over every dead bird."

Home Industries

The subject of patronizing home industries has been raised at Tucson in connection with the paving question. The chamber of commerce which has taken the lead in the paving matter, is said to be divided between vitrified brick and bitulithic, as paving material. Tucson has an important brick industry which turns out various kinds of brick among them a good quality of vitrified brick. The manager of the factory has written a letter to the chamber scoring those members who are inclined toward bitulithic paving, urging the encouragement of home industries.

We are not considering the merits of the two kinds of paving. Some cities prefer the bitulithic while many favor vitrified brick. That is a matter to be settled by the people of Tucson who will have to use the pavement and pay for it. We are thinking only of the proper, legitimate claims of any home industry.

If vitrified brick is as good as bitulithic and as cheap of paving, the manager of the brick factory deserves a favorable hearing. But if they rest only on the fact that vitrified brick is a home product, the property owners of Tucson cannot give them consideration on that ground alone. When all things are equal or so nearly equal as to leave a reasonable doubt concerning their respective merits, local patriotism should always decide in favor of the home product for it is by the encouragement of home industries that communities are built up.

But, a home produced article if inferior, cannot hold its own, even in its own field against a superior imported article.

"The Passing of Our Merchant Marine," is the title of an article in Fair Play. Most people would be glad to see even that much of our merchant marine. They did not know there was one.

"Where is a life sentence not a life sentence?" inquires a contemporary and then it proceeds to answer, "Ohio," where because of the lavish use of the pardoning power the average life sentence is only seven years. But the question, "Where is a life sentence a life sentence?" would be a more difficult one to answer, for it is nowhere, at least in the United States. The Ohio average life sentence is about as long as the average of all the states.

President John H. Patterson of the National Cash Register company of Dayton, Ohio, recently sentenced to a term of a year in the county jail, evidently enjoys the confidence of the business men of Dayton where the chamber of commerce lately adopted a resolution declaring its belief in his honesty and law abiding character. It would have been more to the advantage of Mr. Patterson if the United States court had shared such a belief. These resolutions will make the punishment of Mr. Patterson harder to bear, if he should be led to believe that he is law abiding and innocent of the crime of which he was convicted.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS

(New Orleans Times-Democrat)
Mistress—Jane, we are going to have company for dinner and I want to speak to you about the cooking.
Maid—Yessum. Are they your relatives or your husband's?

MEN WRITE THE POETRY

(From the London Chronicle)
"It is people who write poetry about us who prevent us women getting the vote." The sentence arrested me in reading Violet Hunt's story of the "Celebrity's Daughter" at a week-end, with the smashing of windows, the cutting up of golf greens, the spilling of letters and the threats of other horrors in my ears and eyes. For men persist in writing poetry about women, to their amazement, and no women are writing poetry about men.

Man is the poetic sex. He goes about—I may tell you—with snippets from the papers in his pocketbook, and takes them now and again as a sort of stimulant. Moreover, the man writes his poetry secretly, sends it to the newspapers, and they publish it. I could give you the address of bald-headed stockholders and bearded business men who write verses. And more who cut the poetry from their newspapers and take it as a stimulant.

A FOOLISH QUESTION

(From the Brooklyn Eagle)
George Fitch, the famous author of the Stivash stories and the motor boat stories, was dining recently and red birds were on the bill of fare. Red birds are so small that it is almost necessary to take a microscope to perceive them on the plate. "George, how do they get these microbes, anyhow; do they shoot 'em, spear 'em or catch them in a net?" was asked.
"Well," drawled George, "I am surprised that you don't know. They catch them on flypaper, of course."

THE "SUICIDE SYMPHONY"

(From the Indianapolis News)
Frederick Nietzsche agreed with those who found no inspiration in music. Indeed, he regarded music as a nerve poison, and declared that some music—particularly that of Wagner and Tschalkowsky—deranged the minds of many who heard it. Tschalkowsky killed himself after completing his famous "Sixth Symphony," after which, as several others have died by their own hands after playing it, has come to be known as the "Suicide Symphony."

BOARD MEMBER PRAYED FOR ASSOCIATES

(From the London Mail)
In protest against the refusal of the Winchester Board of Guardians to deal with the case of a widow already under the care of the relieving officer, Stephen Bull, a member, twice knelt down and prayed for divine guidance for the board.
When a suspension of the sitting was ordered he called the members "heathen dogs," and fell on his knees and again prayed in a loud voice as they left the room.

Grasses the Most Useful Plants

(Joseph E. Wing in Meadows and Pastures)
Probably the grasses are the most useful plants in the world. It may be that more than half the individual plants in the world are grasses. It is a great family of more than 2500 species, embracing species that are so tiny that they hardly reach an inch in height, and giant bamboos of the tropics that sometimes grow to be one hundred feet or more.

Corn is a giant grass; and wheat, rye, oats, barley, rice and sugar cane are all grasses. Then there are millets, sorghum, Kaffir corn, broomcorn—all grasses.

The number of species of grasses is enormous, yet we have adopted into our system of agriculture but a few sorts. In part that is due to the ease or difficulty of seeding grasses. Timothy grass, for example, is so easily sown and the seed so easily gathered, that it is soonest set of any, and has become the standard hay grass of northern climes.

In some regions of Kentucky bluegrass is the almost universal pasture grass because it comes in of itself; in other regions with different soil (poor and lacking in lime) redtop has possession. Naturally the farmer follows the line of least resistance, yet it is by no means certain that he has adopted into his agriculture all the best grasses that nature has provided.

On the mountains and hills of Utah, for instance, once grow wild bunch grasses that would keep cattle fat all through the winter, standing dry, yellow and cured on their stems. We have not yet learned to use that bunch grass in cultivation; maybe we shall never learn to use it.

Some day we shall do more toward using now neglected grasses.

A SLAYER FOR LOVE AT 60

(From the London Mail)
Paris—A tragedy of affection in which the man was 60 years old and the woman 55 was described in the Seine Assize court recently. Jules Noepel, a basket seller, formed an attachment for Marguerite Bailly, a street hawk. At first she returned his affection, but afterwards left him.
"I cannot live without her," the old man told his neighbors.

An attempt at reconciliation took place, but when Noepel's advances were rejected he became furious, fired twice at Marguerite Bailly and killed her.

His advocate, Maître Campinchi, pleaded to the jury: "The infatuation of autumn leaves more regrets because they must needs be the last. Have pity on old folks whose hearts are not yet ready to die."

The jury yielded to this plea and found that extenuating circumstances existed; and when the court imposed a sentence of ten years' imprisonment the jurors immediately signed a petition demanding a reduction to five years.

UNJUST SUSPICION

(C. W. T. in Chicago Tribune)
Literary Aspiration—Boring, when you write a love story you incorporate your own experience in it don't you?
Boring (struggling author)—Nagins, I've written thirty-seven love stories, and no two of them are alike. What do you think I am? A Mormon?

Medicine Hat

By WALT MASON



"The tempests that rattle and kill of the cattle and freeze up the combs of the roosters and hens, that worry the granger, whose stock is in danger—the mules in their stables, the pigs in their pens—the loud winds that frolic like sprites with the coils and carry despair to the working-men's flat, the wild raging blizzard that chills a man's gizzard, they all come a-whirling from Medicine Hat. When men get together and note that the weather is fixing for reactions, preparing a storm, they cry: 'Julius Caesar!' The square-headed geese, who's running the climate should try to reform! The winter's extensive and coal's so expensive that none can keep warm but the blamed plutocrat. It's time that the public should some weather dub jick! It's time for a lynching at Medicine Hat!" And when the sun's shining we still are repining, "This weather," we murmur, "is too good to last; just when we're haw-hawing because we are thawing there'll come from the Arctic a stonewinding blast; just when we are dancing and singing and prancing, there'll come down a wind that would freeze a stone cat; just when we are hoping that winter's eloping, there'll send us a package from Medicine Hat!"

Massage

By HOWARD L. RANN



Massage is a French word which is pronounced by closing both eyes and striking boldly out with the front teeth, after which it is rolled under the tongue and discharged in a grating tone of voice. When correctly pronounced, which has never happened to anybody's knowledge, it sounds like filling the teeth out of a rip saw. The most popular form of massage is that which is applied to the face by barbers who use it to restore the bloom of youth and give the complexion the chaste look of a ripe tomato. This is accomplished by holding the customer in the chair with one hand and piling several strata of hot towels on his face with the other, the nose being covered up carefully so that the victim can strangle in small, uninterrupted sections. When the barber is satisfied that he has raised all the blisters necessary to a neat and workmanlike job, he removes the towels and waits until the customer has caught up with his breath. The second degree of a facial massage consists in painting the countenance with a pink lubricant, after which an electric suction pump is applied and allowed to play blithely up and down the jugular vein. This is a playful device, and will cause a man to forget his surroundings with great ease. It then becomes necessary to blister the patient again by applying the towels in a molten condition, when more lubricant is put on and rubbed in with the utmost venom. Then a few more parboiled towels are thrown in for good measure and the face is sprinkled with a popular astringent known as bay rum. Massage treatment will cure anything that can be gotten at from the outside. It consists in going through the same maneuvers that are used in exercising on a zinc rub board, combined with the art of the Swedish Turnverein.

Facts About the Secession

(From the Springfield, Mass., Republican)
Of the first appearance of the Confederate flag, James Ford Rhodes says in his history:
"On the day of Lincoln's inauguration the Confederate flag was raised over the Montgomery capitol, and two days later it was displayed from the Charleston custom house. It had three broad stripes—the one in the center white, the others red, with a blue union containing seven white stars. Davis was reluctant to give up the old national flag, asserting that in event of war a different battle flag would make a sufficient distinction between the combatants."

To trace from that point the successive alterations of the flag is unnecessary; they may be presumed to follow rather closely the dates of secession, which, with the vote on the issue, were as follows:

Vote.
1. South Carolina, Dec. 20, 1860.....Unanimous
2. Mississippi, Jan. 9, 1861.....84 to 15
3. Florida, Jan. 10, 1861.....62 to 7
4. Alabama, Jan. 11, 1861.....61 to 39
5. Georgia, Jan. 19, 1861.....208 to 89
6. Louisiana, Jan. 25, 1861.....113 to 17
7. Texas, Feb. 1, 1861.....166 to 7
8. Virginia, April 17, 1861.....88 to 55
9. Arkansas, May 6, 1861.....69 to 1
10. North Carolina, May 21, 1861.....Unanimous
11. Tennessee, June 8, 1861.....

Thus our correspondent is correct in saying that only eleven states seceded, yet two others, Missouri and Kentucky, were claimed by the Confederacy, and found their way into the flag, which thus had at the maximum thirteen stars. Alexander H. Stephens in his "Constitutional View of the War Between the States" said:

"In Missouri a revolutionary state government was organized, backed by the federals. * * * The regular legislature of Missouri convened at the call of Governor Jackson, appointed Edward C. Cabell and Thomas L. Shend as commissioners fully empowered to effect an alliance with the Confederate states. * * * The convention was signed at Richmond October 31, 1861, by the commissioners on the part of the state, and by Robert M. T. Hunter, secretary of state on the part of the Confederate States. This convention was subsequently ratified unanimously by the legislature. In this way Missouri was recognized as a member of the Confederacy."

A similar case with the events reversed in order, is made out for Kentucky.

Hints on Telephone Courtesy

(From the Woman's Home Companion)
No well bred man or woman would drop into a man's parlor before he starts for business in the morning, and engage him in a long winded discussion. Yet I have known women interested in charities or civic movements to call up a business man at his home by telephone at the breakfast hour, and start the conversation by stating that they had chosen the hour, knowing that he would surely be "in leisure." They have ignored the crispness if not bluntness of his replies, and continued to talk while his breakfast cooled or his affairs at the office demanded his presence. And finally they have wondered why their mission failed!

Would any woman making any pretense of good breeding enter your home at dinner time and engage you in conversation, knowing that your dinner and family awaited you in the dining room? Yet how often have you been greeted at the telephone with this remark?

"Oh, were you at dinner? Then I won't keep you a minute."

But the minute runs into five or ten, the talker holding you grimly to the topic nearest her heart, while your dinner turns cold.

Is it any wonder that business men protect themselves by sending clerks to answer the telephone, or that in many households servants ask who is calling and what is wanted before summoning members of the family? How else can one protect himself from telephone bores and the abuse of the telephone courtesy?

A RECIPE

(From the Baltimore Sun)
"Dear, will you please follow directions while I read the recipe," said Mrs. Walbrook to her obedient husband. He took the pan while she read aloud:

First you mix a beaten batter.
Then you take an earthen platter,
Bat the batter in the platter.
Without clamor, clash or clatter,
Stir it gently while you scatter
Milk and sugar till the batter
In the platter grows much fatter.
Pour it in a dish that's flatter
Than the first and earthen platter—
Thin will do; it doesn't matter
So the fatter batter's flatter—
Then—

Gently lifting up the latter
Platter platter, pour the batter
With a percolating patter
In the former earthen platter
Without clatter, clash or splatter.
Now—

Once again in latter platter
Scatter fatter flatter batter—

"Catch your wife and throw it at her," were the last words of Marmion, for the poor man was dead.

THE PERILS OF THE BYSTANDER

(From the Detroit Free Press)
Novel legal decisions? Oh, yes, they're still being made—no end to 'em, in fact. Why, just the other day two women appeared before a Chicago judge laying claim to a bulldog. The judge was kind hearted. He didn't want to give each woman half the dog, having some consideration, you see, for the feelings of the dog. So he gave the entire animal to a third woman, who was merely an innocent bystander. This instance serves to emphasize the extreme peril in which the innocent bystander always stands. Yet others will persist in playing the I. B. role.

MR. DEPOSITOR—Your money is safeguarded in every way possible to protect your interest. You can have it when you want it.

MR. BORROWER—You can borrow what you are entitled to any day in the year, and you have the added satisfaction of knowing that your paper is in the hands of a bank that can carry you in good times and bad.

THE
Phoenix National Bank
Resources, \$2,750,000.00

Any Start Is a Good Start

A dollar is sufficient to open an account in our savings department. If you wait for a large sum before making your start, you will never start.

THE VALLEY BANK of Phoenix.

6% 7% 8%
Guaranteed

Secured by deeds to improved Phoenix real estate. Such security is

IRON CLAD

and in the hands of a company

OLD AND TRIED

forms an ideal investment. Call or write today.

Home Builders

127 North Central Avenue

We issue

Guarantee

Title Policies

on practically

all of the largest

and best known lot and

acreage subdivisions in

the Salt River Valley. Why

not arrange to have us issue

Guarantee Title Policies on the

property you intend to place on

the market?

"It is the Convenient Way."

PHOENIX TITLE & TRUST CO.

18 North First Avenue.

FALLIERES TO BE A FARMER

Paris—"I have finished my task and return to the ranks as a private citizen without regret," said President Fallieres, who gave up his office on February 18, after having held it seven years. Like Cincinnati, he longs to go "back to the land." "I shall lead the same life as before I became president. For a month at Easter and for four months at other holidays, I shall be a simple vinegrower on my property in Lot-et-Garonne. I am eager to be walking about among my vines with a pair of gardening shears in my hand. My property is not a big one, but I have an ambition to make it among the best cared for in all the countryside."

"Perhaps I shall travel a little, for I have never been across France except in a train; and on a presidential journey you cannot see much," President Fallieres is now 71.